

# THE HEART OF TIMES SQUARE \$2

Raymond Pettibon

~~\$\$\$~~



WE'VE ALREADY GOT YOUR FRAME. 1/50



THE HEART OF TIMES SQUARE. COPYRIGHT © 1986 BY  
RAYMOND PETTIBON. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. UN-  
AUTHORIZED DUPLICATION PROHIBITED.

may it strain a good loud power chord in here.

Don't do it for me or  
I'll never learn how to do  
it.



BY NELSON TARRERNY

(CONTINUED)



AS FOR  
ME I  
WATCHED  
AND  
PLOT-  
TED.



THE  
WIND  
BLOWING  
THROUGH  
THE  
TREES  
AND  
THE  
LEAVES  
FALLING  
TO  
THE  
GROUND

THE  
WIND  
BLOWING  
THROUGH  
THE  
TREES  
AND  
THE  
LEAVES  
FALLING  
TO  
THE  
GROUND

THE  
WIND  
BLOWING  
THROUGH  
THE  
TREES  
AND  
THE  
LEAVES  
FALLING  
TO  
THE  
GROUND



HER LAUGHTER WAS SOMEONE ELSE'S, NOT THE RE-  
MEMBERED GIRL'S. SO I GAVE  
KNIFE, THE SCREAM, AND IT  
AGAIN... THE OTHERS... HER THE  
WAS HER  
MOTHER.

AND THEN MA  
PICKED ME UP.





THIGHS OPENED LIKE BORDERS, SPREAD WIDE AS A C-47 CARGO HATCH, GRUNTS PACKED LIKE SARDINES; THE GIRL TIED TO THE WRONG SIDE OF THE TRACKS, BOOBY-TRAPPED; DICKS DISAPPEARING INTO CAMBODIA,

A PINK FLUSH CAME INTO DAKOTA'S GRIZZLED CHEEKS AS IF HE'D BEEN CAUGHT IN A SMALL SIN.

FOR THAT, I THOUGHT, HE OUGHT TO GET A PURPLE HEART.

WE ARE ALL HARD,

TAKE YOUR GUN APART AND PUT IT BACK TOGETHER AGAIN. SUCK YOUR THUMB. SHOOT HEROIN.

SHOOTING PEOPLE WE CAN'T SEE, FUCKING PEOPLE WE CAN'T TOUCH.

AND HOW DOES LOING JOHN DO IT, WITH HIS LIMBS BLOWN OFF?

"YOU'RE A PRETTY THING."  
WHAT??

FOR OUR BOYS IN VIETNAM

WE ARE ATTACHED TO THE STATES BY OUR PAPER DOLL UMBILICALS. BULLET-HOLES AND PAPER-CUTS.

SOMEHOW, ~~THE~~ ~~HAD~~ DESTROYED THEIR MOMENT OF CLOSENESS, HAD CHEATED THEM.

FLASHING THE PEACE SIGN WITH HER THIGHS, WAVING THE PINK FLAG, THE LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL, BUT A LIGHT THAT LURES SAILORS OVER RAZOR-SHARP CORAL REEF, WINKING AND TEASING OBSCENELY AS THEY RUN AGROUND, DEAD IN THE WATER, WASTE SPERM THAT CANNOT FIND THE HARBOR, ADDED TO THE VIRGIN'S BODY COUNT. THE HEART OF DARKNESS.



JIM MORRISON'S BATHTUB.

THE SIREN SONG.



IT WOULD BE SO EASY TO  
SINK SLOWLY INTO THE DEEP.

DAVY JONES'S LOCKER.



SHE WAS  
LYING IN THE  
BED WHERE I  
WAS BORN.

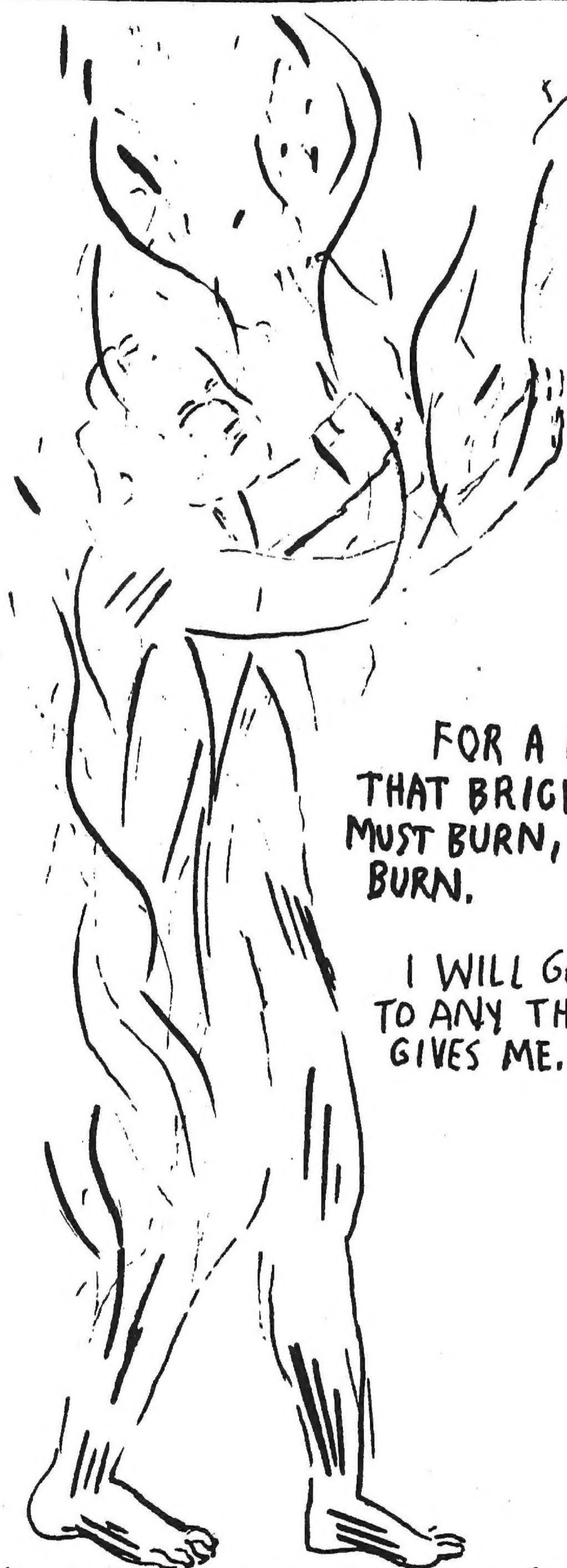




WE TRIED SEX.







FOR A LIGHT  
THAT BRIGHT YOU  
MUST BURN, BABY,  
BURN.

I WILL GET USED  
TO ANY THING HE  
GIVES ME.

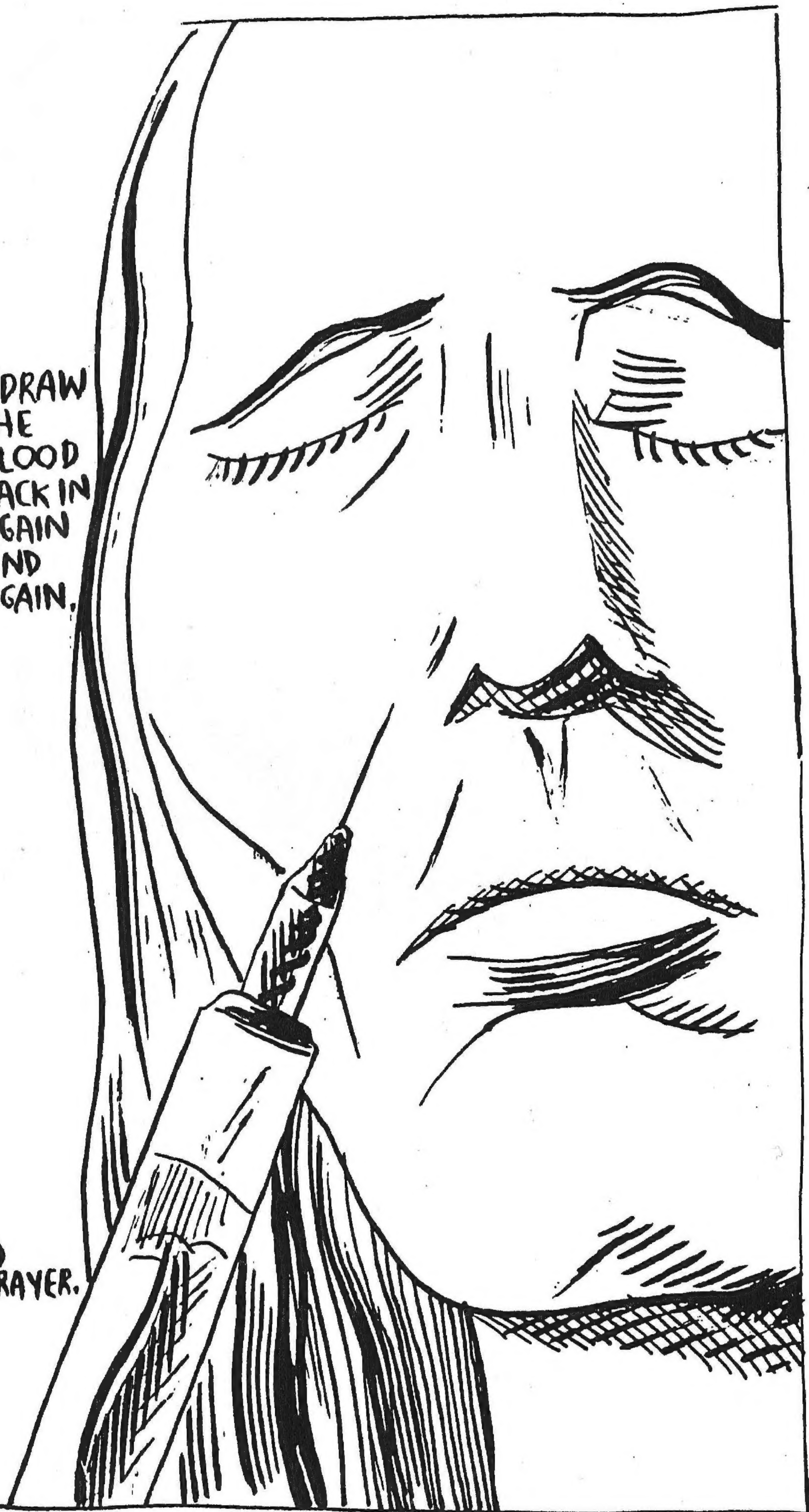


I WOULD GLADLY WASTE MY BODY-- (MY SOUL'S ALREADY AFLAME)--  
FOR A GREATER CAUSE THAN ME. AND WHAT A LIGHT IN HEAVEN THAT  
WOULD MAKE, WHERE THEY BREATHE PURE OXYGEN!



I DRAW  
THE  
BLOOD  
BACK IN  
AGAIN  
AND  
AGAIN.

A  
PRAYER.





I AM HER LAW-  
YER, HER MOUTH-  
PIECE.





DO YOU KNOW WHAT I CAN DO  
WITH THIS CROSS?



8 TT



MY SOURPUSS IS THE ONE I'M

I'm trying  
to KISS!



NH

LI

TH

S

IN

NMC

TH

X

2S

TC

SO

GA

I THINK



available, enough to you going. Then you'll  
to --- how shall I say I shall be additional  
in the end  
"George Craddock  
never heard of  
"Alas Joe Vel.  
shovers. Although  
he shoved out his  
Twenty years of police  
extortion, is  
numbers racket

trugs, prostitution  
The name (Schickel) (or  
underlined in  
appeared in  
"The Kalam  
"The Commission, the Co. a Nostr  
the 27  
"The Commission, the Co. a Nostr  
the 27  
do you know about  
"The Commission, the Co. a Nostr  
the 27  
childhood, filled with phre  
something about every subject  
"Optim he said. "Harcor's product of  
handsome but rather unpleasant-smelling pian  
blue or  
pharokas.

pharokas.  
"The Commission, the Co. a Nostr  
the 27  
Hort Bok  
lecture on the influence  
the happy upon  
busy strength  
the flower of

I got  
kicked  
out of  
P.E. for  
refusing  
to use  
bro.



LIGHTNING HIT  
her house,  
The witch!  
SO WE Finish  
the job with  
match.



IS  
B  
W  
TO  
BA  
A  
MY  
T

T



U  
ALL  
OF  
F



WITH THE  
ABSOLUTE  
FAITH OF  
A BELIEVER.

LSD GIVES  
US BACK  
OUR  
WINGS.

GOD DECIDES  
TO OPEN  
HIS EYES.





NO ARROGANT PRAYERS!





SWEET LUTHER.



PRAYER BEATING  
IN MY BREAST.

WHEN I FEEL  
THE FAITH  
THAT, HARD,  
IT HURTS.



THIS IS HOW THE SECOND COMING  
WILL LOOK.

NOR HAS HOLLYWOOD PREPARED US,



Education is an admirable thing, but it is well to remember from time to time that the stupidest of the earth are not so stupid as they seem.





THE ATOMIC BALL —  
MICKEY MANTLE HIT IT —  
THE RED CHINESE CAUGHT IT.

D. J. RAN VAN

THE

THE ATOMIC BALL —  
MICKEY MANTLE HIT IT —  
THE RED CHINESE CAUGHT IT.

THE ATOMIC BALL —  
MICKEY MANTLE HIT IT —  
THE RED CHINESE CAUGHT IT.

THE ATOMIC BALL —  
MICKEY MANTLE HIT IT —  
THE RED CHINESE CAUGHT IT.



THE GLASS OF WATER.  
*He saw fifty things.*





"IF YOU CAN'T KEEP  
UP WITH ME, THEN  
FLAKE OFF!"

EVERY DANCE.

SHE CLEARS THE DANCE  
FLOOR OF LAMES AND  
LOSERS FAST.

BITCH, SHE WEARS  
EVERYONE OUT ON  
THE FLOOR, AND AT  
CLOSING-TIME SHE  
DOES ONE LAST DANCE  
SOLO JUST TO GET US  
STIRRED UP, THEN SHE  
SPLITS WITH A FRESH  
DUDE TO FUCK.

ONE DAY WE'LL  
FORM OUR CIRCLE FOR  
YOU, YOU TEASE, AND  
WE'LL STOMP YOU  
LIKE HELL'S ANGELS.

"CAN'T YOU PUT  
THAT STUCK-UP  
CHICK BACK IN HER  
CAGE?"

WE BUILT THE  
FIRST GO-GO  
CAGE JUST FOR  
HER, CUSTOM-  
MADE, ENGI-  
NEERED ESPE-  
CIALLY FOR  
HER. WHATEV-  
ER... SHE GOT  
BORED WITH  
IT AFTER ONE  
DANCE.

YOU'RE NOT A SQUARE DANCING  
GIRL. WHERE DO I STAND WITH  
YOU?



~~I MIXED SOME OF HIS ASHES  
INTO IT (AND CONSUMED  
THE REST).~~

THE OVERDOSE,  
FIVE PLASTERCASTS.  
HOW MANY ILLEGITIMATE  
CHILDREN? (ANYONE'S  
GUESS).

TWO BROTHERS  
ONE SISTER.  
A MOTHER AND  
FATHER, (YOU  
MEAN THEY'RE  
ALIVE?)

A DOZEN GOLD  
RECORDS (AND  
MANY  
MORE TO  
COME.)

A LEGACY THAT MUST BE  
PRESERVED.





THIS NIGHT-  
MARE IS  
WORTH MORE  
THAN A  
PENNY A  
WORD!

I'VE  
MYS-

READ THIS  
TERY BEFORE.

THE  
READ

THEY KNOW  
ENDING, AND  
IT AGAIN.

"THE  
END-  
DIFF-

ING WILL BE  
ERENT?"  
PAGES FALLING  
LEAVES UNDER  
KALLOUSED  
THUMBS.

LIKE  
HIS





IF THE RUSSIANS  
DON'T FIRST.

WHEN THE MARTIANS LAND,  
BREEZY AND  
BROWNIE WILL  
GREET THEM.



ALL THE  
BIG

RECUVING, VVETHIND U



SHE TRIED TO USE  
HER NAILS ON ME,  
SO I HIT HER.

THE REST IS HER  
STORY.

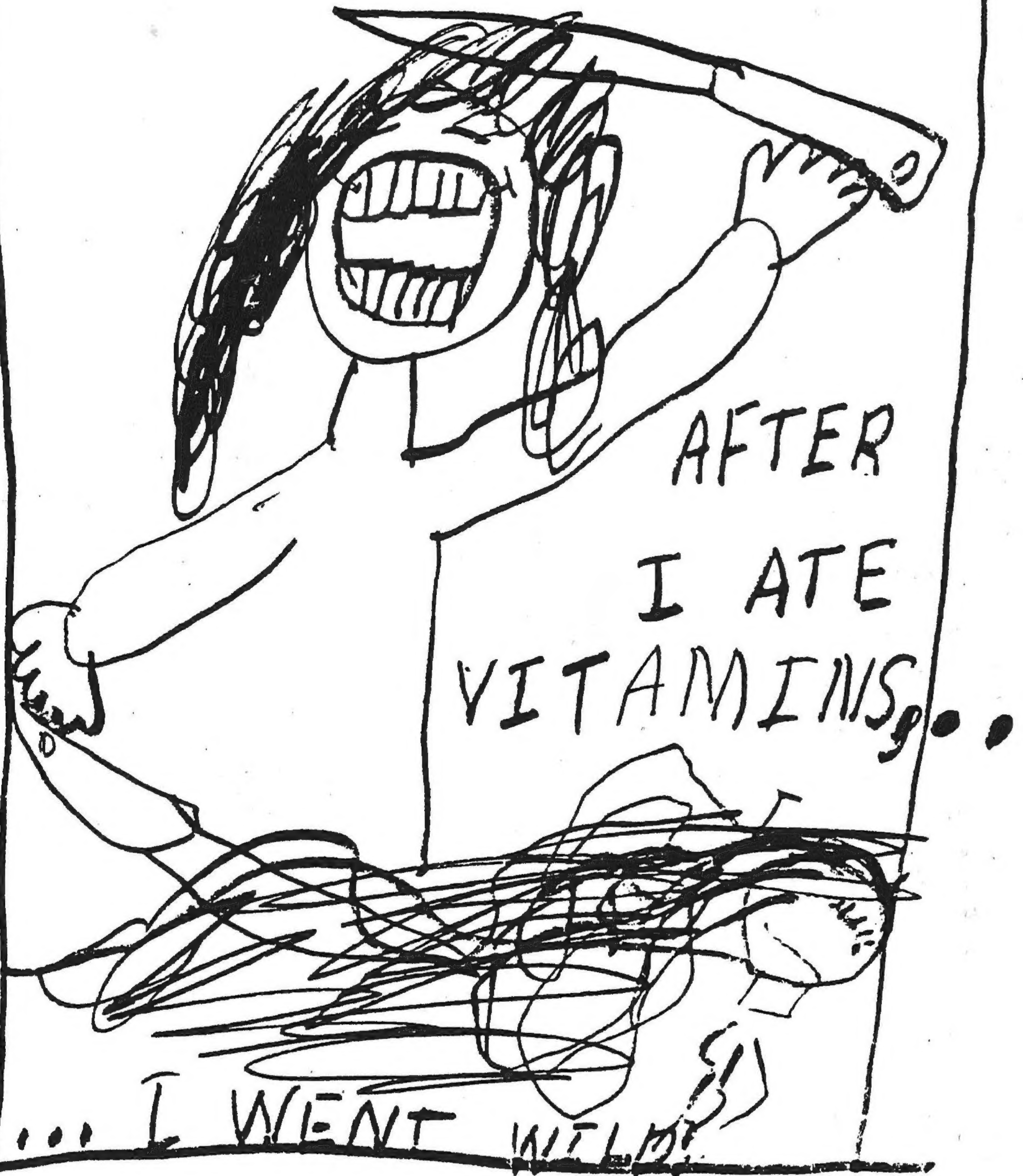


the guy most together politically. When I turned



IF YOU ENJOYED THIS BOOK YOU WILL WANT TO  
READ NAILED TO THE EARTH, "A HEADLONG NOVEL  
OF DESPERATE CRUELTY AND BLINDING PASSION."--  
MANNY ALOU, MOHAWK (AZ) SUN-DISPATCH.  
"SEARING IN ITS CLIMAX."--ORRIE DITKA, GUIN (AL)  
TIMES-POST.

BY NELSON TARPENNY



AN MDA PAPERBACK ORIGINAL